Nobodys Safe

Juelz Santana

[Intro]

Ain't nobody safe Ain't nobody safe Ain't nobody safe Ain't nobody safe

[Verse 1]

Tell everybody ain't nobody safe Get to banging at his body till the shotty' break Bitch I'm the shit, that's what they'll probably say Back to killing niggas the John Gotti way Everybody dead, put me on a warning poster Chopper got me feeling like I'm on a roller coaster Big body Bentley, big booty bitch, I'm so used to this I smelled so much coke aroma I done got used to it Murder rate, we the ones boosting it Murder rate, we the ones boosting it Take money, we don't wait to get it School of hard knocks, soft niggas gotta pay tuition Everyday stunting, boy that's how I'm living Smoking dope, counting money, fucking bitches Court side at the Knick game faded And the way I ball for real I feel like I should be playing

[Hook]

Back to killing niggas
Ain't nobody safe
Fucking all they bitches
Ain't nobody safe
Still gang affiliated
Ain't nobody safe
Mask on my face
Ain't nobody safe

[Verse 2]

Step up in the club, light show

Next thing you know, you looking round like where'd your wife go

She with us but only for the night though

I say she with us but only for the night though

All the real niggas over here bitch
So who the fuck you over there with?
Y'all niggas know once we go to work
Kill a nigga, then go to church
Living life fast, I'm counting my blessings
Cause when you getting paid, you gotta pay attention
Talk like a boss, move like a king
Five karats on the pinky, make them niggas kiss the rings
Bling, plow all in your face nigga
And I'mma make sure murder be the case nigga
Cause I know you be singing songs, no Trey nigga
Your girl wanna play so I'mma play with her

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

You the type to snitch and tattle shit

Tell them snakes I rattle shit

I bring the submarine around and flip your battleship

Get cut down to fractions and ripped to fragments

Your girl wanna fuck me, whollah, magic stick

She drown and I won't save her, but I'll give her my paddle stick

Chill I'm ill, somebody call paramedics

Pull up in hot whips, push up on hot chicks

Then we just dip, just like calisthenics

Getting so much money, I ain't tryna' count it

But I love my money so I gotta count it

And the my killers ain't with me they a call away

So when you're talking to a boss nigga know your place

[Hook]

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